

Son Of Ran & Memphis Reigns - Take You Lyrics

Artist: [Son Of Ran & Memphis Reigns](#)

Album: [Textual Harassment](#)

Genre: [Hip Hop/Rap](#)

[Verse 1:]

Pitifully I'm tired of cats up in the industry
They poison all the water which we drink, that's slowly killing me
Politically, I'm feeling me now here's a taste I never thought
That anyman's ethnicity or race would be a ticket to success
In the United States of America
I'm tellin' ya if you decided delegation of the government
And votes are still miscounted, covered by the bureau
Investigate the tracks hide yourself and watch your back from Men In Black
I state the facts, nothing but the truth
Why even lie I swear to god, cross my heart and hope to die
Beam me up scotty, it's time to leave the sheissty people
Destination outter space and live in peace whitout the evil
I see you at the end parrallel to the suns above
Hope you brought your family and everybodey's ticket stubs

[Verse 2:]

Let the madness begin, let it begin, mother earth uppercuts me to test my chin
I've been to the dark side of the moon
You've got to read everything she talked to me so journey on the odyssey
You and I can switch around the glitches of the matrix
And learn how to take this down to the basics
Like DNA we can stay till we get settled in and come back when we have a new president
I've never been so sick of livin' in California
You could find me looking for the glory
Next to the text in the middle of a range-rizzle
In the last chapter of the neverending story
So help me with my back pack, no it's not strap-that
Tightly, we might be walking with a sheissty
Hands of the pennyless and living with the envious venomous snakes in the grass of society

[Verse 3:]

Time for us to disappear to another frontier
I look around and it's unclear
Are we the only one's here
The only vollunteers
That will gather up the people to make them see what we do?
So get ready everybody gather around I didn't mean to stress you
I'm just really trying to bless you. It's the Son Of Ran to the rescue. Memphis Reigns

[Verse 4:]

Yo, all the board volluntarily on your own accord
Take a trip to suck the ecstasy to see no left to be
A fugitive of humanity, actually welcome to a better life

It's like the single fact, that you yourself may not really know me
That's all that I ask you, hand you opportunity to call an I-sue, my crew and I can thank you
Welcome a drama of region number four, where no living things that plead
Or any man has ever gone befor